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Featuring -
THE FILIPINO KID



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YELLOWJACKET

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THE FILIPINO KID

Thrill THE ONE YOU LOVE!

"A good love letter is like a tender caress, a joyful kiss"

with wonderful letters
full of tender affection!

THIS BOOK SHOWS YOU HOW!

HOW
to
WRITE
Interesting
Wartime
LETTERS

HOW to WRITE
Interesting LETTERS
Wartime



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How to
analyze
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do's" your
start

WIT
and
WISDOM

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Are you far away from the one you love? Don't let distance cool his or her affections! Keep the fires of love burning by writing warm, interesting, loving letters!

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FOR 10 DAYS**

YELLOWJACKET



*CRIME ON THE LOOSE
IN A RADIO MYSTERY
PROGRAM - DEATH RINGS
THE TIME SIGNAL! YELLOW
JACKET PURSUES A
CLEVER CRIMINAL WHO
TRIES ONE TRICK TOO
MANY AS MURDER
GOES ON THE AIR!*

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THE FRANK COMUNALE PUBLISHING COMPANY. Title registration applied for.

ONCE AGAIN OUR STORY
OPENS IN THE OFFICE OF
DARK DETECTIVE'S
MAGAZINE'S EDITOR!

YEAH, VINCE--
THAT WOULD
BE A NEW SLANT!
ONLY, YOU'D
BETTER DO
SOME RESEARCH
ON RADIO
STATIONS!

YOU
MEAN I
HAVE TO
GO AND
WATCH
OPERAS
ALL DAY?



NUTS-- HERE'S
A PASS TO THE
UNION BROADCASTING
COMPANY FOR
THEIR "DARK NIGHT"
PROGRAM!

OH, THAT'S THE
CHILLER DILLER
CRIME PLAY
ISN'T IT?



THAT EVENING
VINCE LEAVES FOR
THE STUDIO!

I WONDER WHAT
KIND OF STORY
THEY'LL HAVE
FOR TONIGHT!
IT HOPE IT'S
GOOD!



INSIDE THE UNION
BROADCASTING STUDIOS...

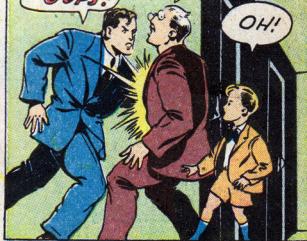
STUDIO B IS WHAT
I WANT--



I'LL BE TOO
LATE TO GET--
OOPS!

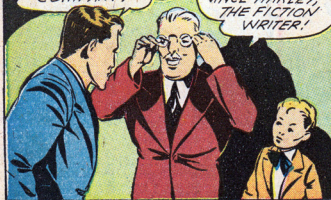
OOF!

OH!



OH, I'M SORRY! JAY,
AREN'T YOU MR. STUART?
PRESIDENT OF THIS
COMPANY?

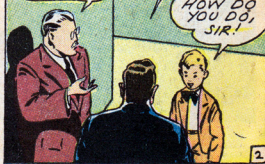
YES! WHY, I
REMEMBER
YOU! YOU'RE
VINCE HARLEY,
THE FICTION
WRITER!



THIS LAD HERE
IS MY WARD,
LLOYD FRANZEN--
THE RENOWNED
INFORMATION
BOY!

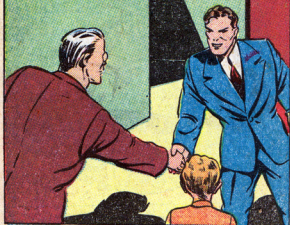
I'M
GLAD TO
MEET YOU,
LLOYD!

HOW DO
YOU DO,
SIR!



SORRY I CAN'T STOP TO CHAT WITH YOU, VINCE, BUT LLOYD GOES ON THE AIR SHORTLY!

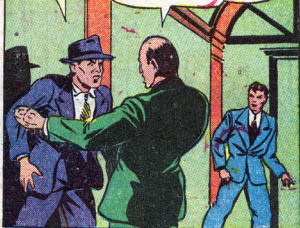
THAT'S ALL RIGHT--I'M HEADING FOR A BROADCAST MYSELF!



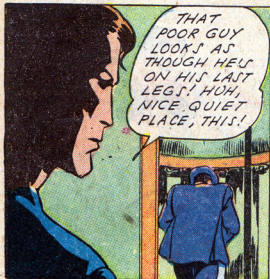
HOWEVER, MORE EXCITEMENT STARTS VINCE BEFORE HE REACHES STUDIO B.

BUT I'VE GOT TO SEE MR. STUART!

LOOK, CRANDALL, WHEN WE FIRED YOU WE TOLD YOU TO STAY OUT OF THE BUILDING! NOW GO!

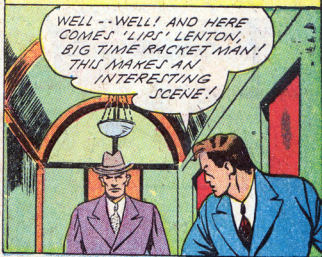


THAT POOR GUY LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S ON HIS LAST LEGS! HUH, NICE QUIET PLACE, THIS!



THEN, TO TOP IT ALL OFF - - -

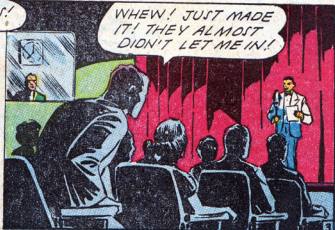
WELL--WELL! AND HERE COMES 'LIPS' LENTON, BIG TIME RACKET MAN! THIS MAKES AN INTERESTING SCENE!



MYSTERY, INTRIGUE, ARGUMENTS! HUH, I'LL HAVE A GOOD PLOT BEFORE I GET NEAR THAT MURDER PROGRAM!



WHEW! JUST MADE IT! THEY ALMOST DIDN'T LET ME IN!



VINCE'S EYES WANDER ABOUT THE STUDIO AND - -

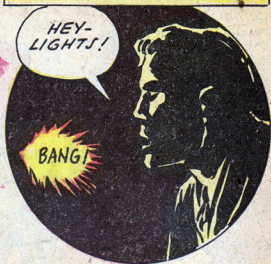
WHAT GIVES NOW? THERE'S REX STUART, LIPS LENTON AND THE KID IN THE CONTROL ROOM!



SUDDENLY...

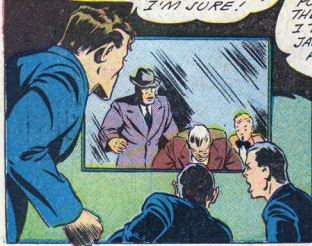
HEY-LIGHTS!

BANG!



THE LIGHTS GO BACK ON IN A MATTER OF SECONDS BUT - -

HOLY GOSH -- STUART'S BEEN SHOT! THIS ISN'T PART OF THE PROGRAM, I'M SURE!



THE BUILDING POLICE ARE IN THE BOOTH BUT I THINK YELLOWJACKET CAN HELP HERE!

IN A SECLUDED CORNER, VINCE BECOMES THE YELLOWJACKET TO THE STEADY DRONE OF HIS BEES!



NOW TO FIND OUT EXACTLY WHAT IS GOING ON!



HEY! IT'S YELLOWJACKET!

HE'S DEAD -- YOU'D BETTER GET THE HOMICIDE SQUAD!

BUT HOW? WHAT HAPPENED?





OF COURSE HE'S DEAD, LIPS! WHAT WERE YOU DOING HERE? AND ABOUT THIS GUN? WHERE'D IT COME FROM?

HOLD IT, BUD-- THE HOMICIDE SQUAD WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT!

THE POLICE ARRIVE . . .



OKAY, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING! QUIET DOWN!

HUH-- YOU HERE, YELLOWJACKET?

YOU DON'T MIND, I HOPE?



HMM! THIS DOOR WAS LOCKED-- THE SHOT MUST HAVE BEEN FIRED FROM INSIDE! LOOKS AS IF YOU'RE TRAPPED, LIPS!

THAT'S PRETTY CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE!



PARDON ME, BUT IF YOU'D LISTEN TO ME, I COULD CLEAR THIS MATTER UP!

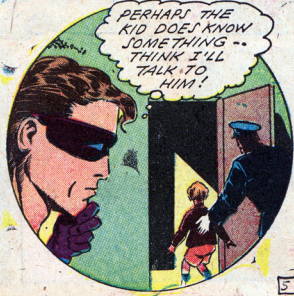
HUH, YOU JUST STAY OUT OF THE WAY, KID-- IT'S SAFER!



BUT, I--

NUTS-- HEY, PETE, TAKE THE KID OUTSIDE! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A KID!

O.K., CHIEF!



PERHAPS THE KID DOES KNOW SOMETHING-- THINK I'LL TALK TO HIM!

WHILE DENTON GOES
TO WORK ON LIPS, I'LL
SLIP OUT!

THERE, THERE,
LLOYD-- EVERY-
THING WILL BE
ALL RIGHT!

(SNIFF)
WHY
WOULDN'T
THEY
LISTEN
TO ME?

NOW, SUPPOSING YOU
TELL ME WHAT YOU
KNOW?

IT'S
JUST
THAT I
SAW THE
MURDERER!

BUT-- JUST THEN...

YELLOWJACKET,
LOOK!

WHAT IS IT?

HEY-- SOMEONE'S
CLIMBING UP OUTSIDE
THE WINDOW! IS
THAT THE
KILLER?

I
CAN'T
SEE
HIM!

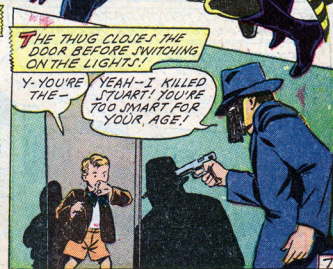
LOOKS AS IF
HE'S HEADING
FOR THE FLOOR
ABOVE!

STAY HERE,
I'M GOING
AFTER
HIM!

BUT--



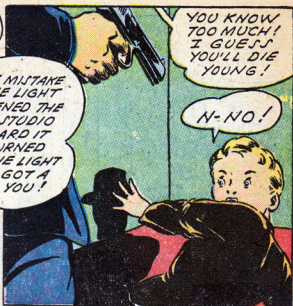
LOYD FRANZEN HAS FOLLOWED YELLOWJACKET AND ---





HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS THE KILLER?

YOU MADE THE MISTAKE OF TURNING THE LIGHT OUT AS YOU OPENED THE DOOR TO THE STUDIO BOOTH! I HEARD IT OPEN AND TURNED AROUND AS THE LIGHT WENT OUT, I GOT A GLIMPSE OF YOU!



YOU KNOW TOO MUCH! I GUESS YOU'LL DIE YOUNG!

N-NO!

BUT AS THE HEARTLESS KILLER AIMS AT THE DEFENSELESS BOY --



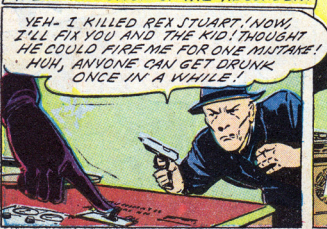
STOP IT, WARD CRANDALL!

HUH-YOU?! HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

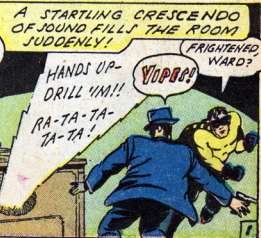


I RECOGNIZED YOUR VOICE - HAVING OVERHEARD AN ARGUMENT EARLIER! REMEMBER?

AS WARD TALKS, YELLOWJACKET FINGERS THE "ON" BUTTON OF THE RECORDER!



YEH- I KILLED REX STUART! NOW, I'LL FIX YOU AND THE KID! THOUGHT HE COULD FIRE ME FOR ONE MISTAKE! HUH, ANYONE CAN GET DRUNK ONCE IN A WHILE!



A STARTLING CRESCENDO OF SOUND FILLS THE ROOM SUDDENLY!

FRIGHTENED, WARD?

HANDS UP- DRILL 'IM!! RA-TA-TA-TA-TA!

Viper!



HEY, IT'S ONLY A TRICK!

THAT'S RIGHT!!

AND HERE'S ANOTHER TRICK I'VE BEEN SAVING!

UHHH!

POW!

MEANWHILE, DETECTIVE DENTON - IN THE MURDER ROOM - IS HAVING HIS TROUBLES!

HOWEVER--

WELL, LIPS - IF YOU WON'T TELL US WHY YOU'RE HERE? AND, HOW THIS GUN GOT INTO THE ROOM AND...

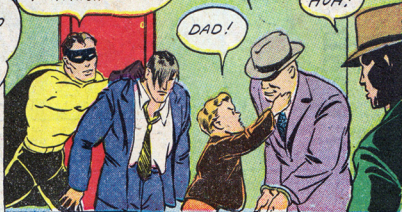
AW IT'S OPEN AND SHUT! LIPS DID IT ALL RIGHT!

HOLD EVERYTHING, BOYS -- HERE'S YOUR MURDERER!

LLOYD!

DAD!

HUH!



DAD? IS "LIPS" YOUR FATHER, LLOYD?

I'LL ANSWER THAT NOW, YELLOWJACKET!

REX STUART WAS A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE! WHEN I GOT INTO TROUBLE, REX BECAME MY SON'S GUARDIAN! LLOYD'S PUBLICITY AS INFORMATION KID, MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO ADMIT MY PARENTHOOD!

YELLOWJACKET DECIDES THE CASE IS CLOSED!

HEY WAIT! WHAT ABOUT THE MURDER?

ASK THE BOY-- HE KNOWS ALL ABOUT IT!



END OF CHAPTER II

Diana the Huntress



BEATEN BUT NOT DEFEATED, GREEK GUERRILLAS FIGHT THE NAZI DESPOILERS OF THEIR LAND ---

THEY ARE TOO, MANY FOR US!

THIS TIME VE GET THE GREEK SVINE!

WE ARE OUT OF AMMUNITION!



THE BRAVE FIGHTERS ARE DRIVEN BACK.

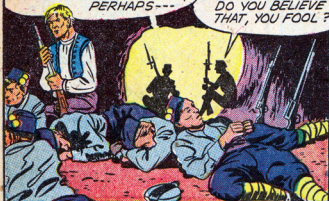
ARTILLERY! SCATTER FOR YOUR LIVES! WE MEET AT THE CAVE OF THE HEROES!



AT THE CAVE OF THE HEROES, HIGH IN THE RUGGED MOUNTAINS, THE BAND MEETS---

VASILOS, WE ARE LOST! OUR AMMUNITION IS LOW. WE HAVE NO FOOD OR WATER! PERHAPS---

PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER TO SURRENDER? DO YOU BELIEVE THAT, YOU FOOL?



HEY! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

I HAVE COME TO HELP YOU! I WANT TO FIGHT BY YOUR SIDE!

WHA? WHO ARE YOU?



THE GUERRILLAS MAKE A DECISION----

HE'S A SPY-- HANG HIM!

I LIKE HIS LOOKS! LET'S GIVE HIM A CHANCE!

WE SURE CAN USE A BIG GUY LIKE THAT!



WE WILL TAKE YOU! WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

JUST CALL ME FRIEND! NOW-- WE HAVE WORK!



THE NAZIS ARE IN BIVOVAC AT THE FOOT OF THIS MOUNTAIN. TONIGHT WE MUST ATTACK! I CANNOT REVEAL MY PLAN TO YOU--- BUT THIS I BEG: --TRUST ME!



LATE THAT NIGHT---

I LEAVE YOU HERE-- WAIT FOR ME!

BUT YOU CAN'T GO OUT THERE ALONE!



ANXIOUSLY THEY WAIT---AND THEN--

BY THE IMMORTALS! HE DID IT!

I DON'T KNOW HOW-- SURE LIKE TO LEARN!



BACK AT THE CAVE OF HEROES, THE BAND FINDS DIANA WAITING FOR THEM ---

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT!

WHAT AN EXPLOSION!

GLAD I DROPPED IN... BUT I HAVE SOMETHING BIG TO TELL YOU!

IT WAS WONDERFUL!



THE NAZIS HAVE COMPLETED A ROAD UP TO THE MOUNTAINS. THEY ARE GOING TO ATTACK HERE TOMORROW WITH **TANKS!**



BUT I HAVE A PLAN WHICH WILL RID US OF THE HUNS FOR A LONG WHILE. I KNOW YOU MEN ARE BRAVE. I KNOW YOU WILL FOLLOW ME ---

TO THE DEATH!



ENTER MERCURY---

DIANA-- THEY'RE COMING! THEY'VE STARTED! BOY, DID I MAKE A RECORD RUN---

ALL RIGHT-- SO YOU'LL GET A JOB WITH WESTERN UNION! WHAT IS THE NEWS?



WELL, THEY--- YOU-- **JUPITER!** KING OF THE GODS!



ALMIGHTY JUPITER, WE KNEEL BEFORE YOU!



IT IS NOT FOR YOU TO KNEEL BEFORE ME-- BUT FOR ME TO BOW TO YOU, BRAVE SONS OF GREECE!



YOU GUERRILLAS WILL HOLD THE INFANTRY WITH RIFLE FIRE. I WILL ATTEND TO THE TANKS IN MY OWN MANNER!

BUT WE MUST KEEP WELL INFORMED OF THE NAZI MOVES! THAT MEANS---

THAT I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF EXERCISE! WELL-- HERE I GO!

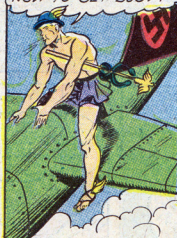


MERCURY, GOD OF SPEED, STARTS ON HIS MISSION--

THIS IS THE LIFE! BET I COULD BEAT CUNNINGHAM TODAY! HEY- A NAZI FLIER UP AHEAD. GUESS I'LL HAVE ME SOME FUN!



PUFF-PUFF-PUFF! I'LL HAVE TO CUT OUT DRINKING NECTAR NOW TO GET BUSY!

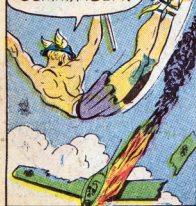


YOU SHOULD SEE ME WHEN I'M IN SHAPE!

HALP! A SECRET VEAPON!



ERASE ONE GOOSE-STEPPER! NOW TO SEE THE JERRY FIELD COMMANDER!



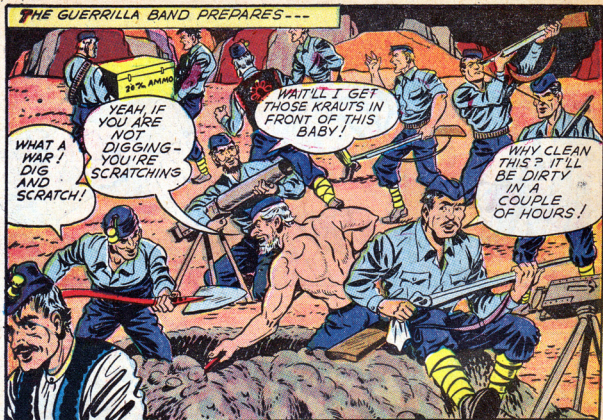
MAY I BORROW YOUR PLANS, MEIN HERR?!?



ENOUGH EXERCISE FOR ONE DAY! BACK TO THE CAVE OF THE HEROES!



THE GUERRILLA BAND PREPARES---



WHAT A
WAR!
DIG
AND
SCRATCH!

YEAH, IF
YOU ARE
NOT
DIGGING-
YOU'RE
SCRATCHING

WAIT'LL I GET
THOSE KRAUTS IN
FRONT OF THIS
BABY!

WHY CLEAN
THIS? IT'LL
BE DIRTY
IN A
COUPLE
OF HOURS!

**MEN OF GREECE! REMEMBER
THAT YOU ARE DESCENDANTS
OF THE IMMORTALS! FIGHT
WELL, FIGHT HARD! DEATH
TO THE INVADER!**



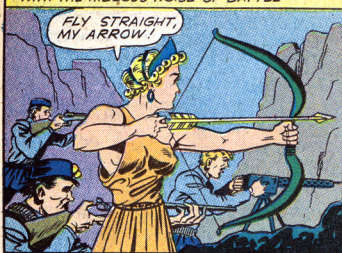
THE NAZIS!



THEY ARE HERE!
MAKE EVERY
SHOT COUNT!

WE
WILL!

**IN A SPLIT SECOND, THE MOUNTAIN RINGS
WITH THE HIDEOUS NOISE OF BATTLE ---**



**DIANA'S MISSILE WHIZZES
THROUGH A RIFLE SLIT OF ONE TANK--**



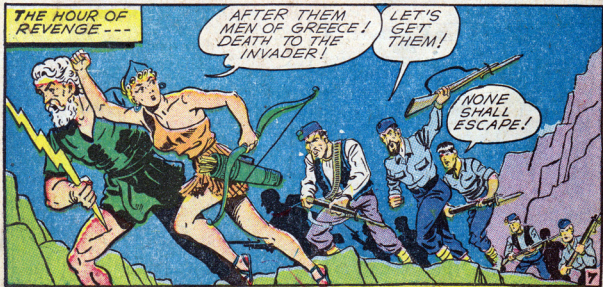
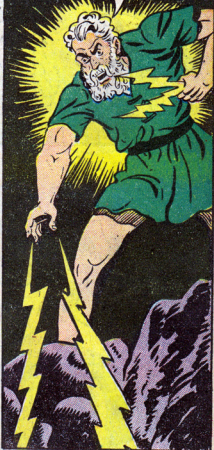
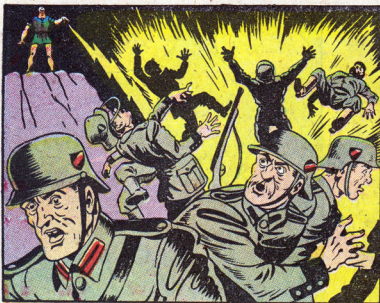
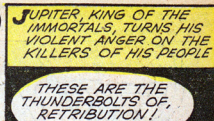
TRAPPED, THE NAZIS FIGHT BACK!

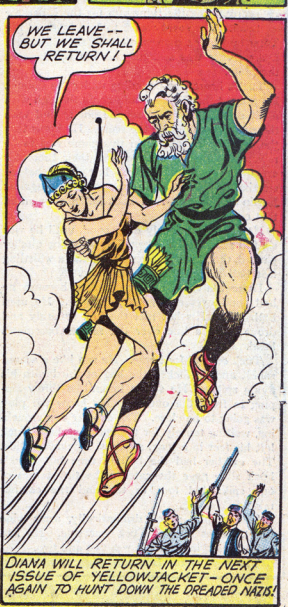


SIRE, THEY ARE WELL
ENTRENCHED NOW, BUT
WE MUST HAVE
ARTILLERY!

ARTILLERY?
THAT'S
EASY!







Liberator Team

By CARL HODGES

TUCK SALLSTROM stood on second base, representing the tying run for the Liberator team. The score was 2 to 1 in favor of the Tank outfit, one man was out in the ninth, and Duke Slater was swinging his bat up there at the plate.

Tuck's heart was pounding under the flannel. He prayed that Duke would come through with a hit so that he could score from second with the run that would tie the score. He knew that the outstanding player in this game was to be rewarded with the command of their Liberator crew that was playing its last game before starting on its real game of scoring hits against Berlin and Tokio. And Tuck Sallstrom wanted that command.

He edged cautiously off second, until he was six full strides off the bag. The opposing pitcher paused, then his arm swept back and a whistling fast ball zipped toward the plate.

Duke Slater was a bombardier because he had good eyes and good judgment. He used both now. His bat met the ball squarely and drove it on a line over the second baseman's head.

Tuck set sail for home. He ran like a scared rabbit and he flicked the bag at third with his flying spikes. He saw a bullet-like throw zipping in from the outfield. He knew the play was going to be close. The catcher was crouching, waiting tensely for the speeding ball. Tuck left his feet in a long, reckless, fade-away slide. The catcher had the ball in time but Tuck's hook slide gave the catcher the tiny target of one spike-clad foot to tag and the catcher missed.

The umpire posed dramatically, arms wide apart, palms down. Tuck was safe. He had scored the tying run. It was two and two.

The boys in the Liberator dug-out went wild

with crazy joy. Captain Gregory, the coach, met Tuck on the walk back to the dug-out and clasped his hand. "Nice going, Tuck. That was a swell slide. You gave us a tie score. Now we've got to break that tie."

Duke Slater was out on second base, where he had raced on the throw-in to the plate. He was the winning run for the Liberators, if they could score him. But their hopes were ruined by the next batter. He blasted a line drive at the shortstop, who nailed it, whirled and flipped the ball to the second baseman before Duke could get back. Double play. The side was retired and the score was deadlocked.

TUCK strolled out to his position at shortstop. Hal Wagner grinned at him merrily from his post at second base. "Well, Tuck, looks like you and Duke are tied for outstanding play so far. You scored the tying run and Duke drove it in. But you just wait till I bat in the eleventh. I'm going to ride that ball right over the fence to win this game and command of the Lib crew."

"More power to you, Hal. If you can win this ball game, I'll be glad to serve on your ship."

The Tank Force's lead-off man swung at the first pitch and scorched a single through short. The Tank batter was safe on first, representing the possible winning run. The next batter laid a perfect bunt down the first-base line. The first baseman was on it in a flash and threw back to first. The throw was high and wide but Hal Wagner leaped high in the air and came down on the bag a fraction of a second before the runner. A runner was in scoring position, but Hal Wagner's thrilling play set the Liberator's rooters into a cheering frenzy.

The next batter waited out the string until the count was three and two and then swung

viciously at a grooved pitch. Tuck saw the ball rocketing over the grass to his left. He dove headlong and clutched the ball. He rifled, a throw to first and nailed the runner by an eyelash. Two out. But the other Tanker had advanced to third on the out. Now he could score the leading run on a hit, error, wild pitch or a misplay and break the tie score.

THE Tankers were waiting out the Lib pitcher and on a three and two pitch, the curve ball broke wide of the plate for ball four. The Tank rooters now had their chance to cheer. Two on and two out.

Suddenly the Tanker batter changed his strategy. The other batters had waited out the string. But this one didn't. He swung from his heels at the first pitch. Bat met ball with a crack that could be heard in the HQ office and the runner was dashing for first. The runner on third broke for home and the runner on first, with a good lead-off, was already rounding second, headed for pay dirt.

The ball was arching higher and higher out in right field. It looked as if it were in the stands for the homer. Duke Slater was dashing after it, his spikes flying over the grass.

Then pandemonium broke loose. Because Duke Slater leaped up into the air against the wall in a desperate try for the ball. His outstretched glove clutched it as he crashed into the wall. He rolled over and over from the force of his fall but he came to his feet holding the ball. The side was retired. And Duke Slater became the object of wild applause.

The tail end of the Liberators came up in the last of the tenth and managed to throw a scare into the Tankers. The first two men were easy outs on fly balls, but the third man, the pitcher, was safe on an error by the Tankers' shortstop on a crazy-hopping ground ball. The lead-off man then walked on a three-two pitch that hit the dirt in front of the plate. Two on and two out. But the next man popped out weakly to the third baseman.

Three Tanker batters were quickly retired in the eleventh on a strike-out, a ground-out and a long fly ball.

CAPTAIN GREGORY issued his orders in the dug-out. Hal Wagner, Tuck Sallstrom and Duke Slater were the men due to bat. "All right, boys. This is where we try for this game. The Tank pitcher has gone ten innings. He's getting tired. We'll wait him out. Make him throw as many balls as possible. Wait him out."

Hal Wagner strode to the plate, with a special

grin for Tuck. "I'm going to ride that ball out of the park. I'll win this game and the command."

The Tanker pitcher evidently suspected that Captain Gregory had ordered the players to wait him out. He grooved the first pitch. And Hal Wagner swung from his heels. The ball shot out to left field. It hit high on the scoreboard and bounded back toward the infield. When it was relayed in, Hal Wagner was roosting proudly on second base.

Tuck took his place at the plate. He felt sure he could knock Hal in with the winning run. And then he caught Captain Gregory's signal from the bench to bunt. His heart fell. He couldn't become a hero by bunting the ball. But he obeyed the order. He let two pitches go by and then bunted down the first base line. He was thrown out easily at first, but Hal Wagner moved down to third on the sacrifice. Now Hal could score on almost anything; a long fly ball, an error, a hit—even a passed ball or a wild pitch. Duke Slater won the ball game by hitting the first pitch deep into left field and Hal Wagner raced home with the winning run. The Liberator team had won the championship.

Duke Slater and Hal Wagner were the outstanding players. The task of picking out the man to head the Liberator bomber into actual combat zones was going to be a tough one. But Captain Gregory had made his choice.

THE huge Liberator, "Earthquake Express," was on the runway all gassed up, ready for the long flight into the combat zone. The crew was all on board, with the exception of the crew commander, who had won his post in a baseball game.

Captain Gregory stood on the strip, shaking hands with the young Lieutenant. "Lieutenant, you have a fine crew. They are good ball players and a good Lib crew and you'll score plenty of hits on the Nips and the Nazis. Always remember that it's teamwork that counts, not individual brilliance."

"Thank you, sir."

"In the eleventh inning you wanted to get a hit and drive in the winning run, but I ordered you to bunt. So you bunted. You obeyed orders, something the other boys didn't do. So I figured that if you could be trusted to obey orders at home plate, you could be trusted to obey them over Berlin or Tokio."

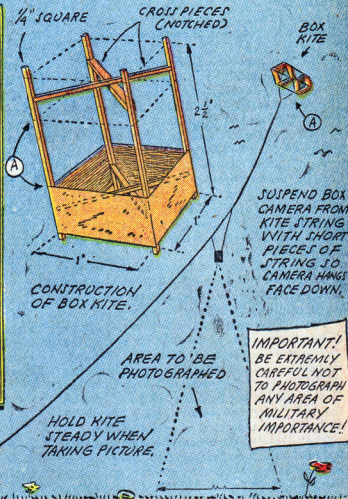
"Thank you, sir." And Lieutenant Tuck Sallstrom climbed into the Earthquake Express to take command.

THE END

AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHY

...WITH YOUR BOX CAMERA AND A BOX KITE!

HERE'S HOW TO TAKE THRILLING AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHS WITH YOUR OLD BOX CAMERA. THE BOX KITE, SHOWN AT THE RIGHT, IS EASILY CONSTRUCTED OUT OF A FEW LENGTHS OF THIN WOOD WHICH IS COVERED TOP AND BOTTOM BY BANDS OF PAPER. YOU MAY MAKE THE BOX KITE AS LARGE AS YOU WANT... WITHIN REASON. THE PROPER PROPORTION IS ABOUT TWO AND ONE HALF FEET LONG TO ONE FOOT WIDE. THEREFORE A KITE FIVE FOOT LONG WOULD BE TWO FOOT WIDE, ETC. THE FIRST GIVEN DIMENSIONS ARE BETTER FOR YOUR FIRST ATTEMPT, HOWEVER.

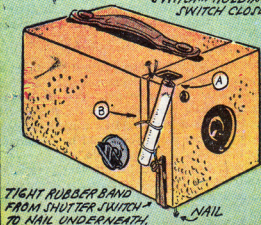


BOX CAMERA

THE CIGARETTE BETWEEN TOP NAIL AND SHUTTER SWITCH... HOLDING THE SWITCH CLOSED!

AUTOMATIC SHUTTER MADE WITH CIGARETTE

A SIMPLE, YET INGENIOUS, DEVICE FOR SNAPPING THE SHUTTER BY REMOTE CONTROL IS SHOWN AT THE LEFT. BEFORE SENDING THE CAMERA ALOFT READY TO TAKE A PICTURE, RIG IT UP AS SHOWN HERE. THE RUBBER BAND IS TIGHT ENOUGH TO SNAP THE SWITCH... BUT THE CIGARETTE PREVENTS THIS... UNTIL, WHEN LIT AT "A," JUST BEFORE TAKING OFF... IT BURNS DOWN TO THE STRING "B"... LETTING THE RUBBER BAND SNAP THE SWITCH WHEN THE CAMERA IS ALOFT! YOU CAN LEARN TO JUDGE THE TIME!

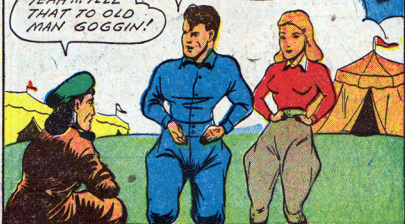


GOGGIN, THE MANAGER, REFUSED TO SIGN A NEW CONTRACT WITH ME! IF BUSINESS DOESN'T PICK UP, I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE SHOW TUESDAY!



THAT'S TOUGH, PERCY! YOU KNOW, IF YOU HAD A BETTER SPOT, YOU'D PICK UP MORE CUSTOMERS ON THE FAIRWAY!

YEAH... TELL THAT TO OLD MAN GOGGIN!

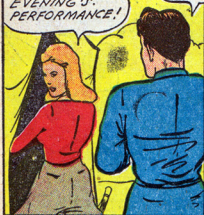


LATER...

BYE, NOW, DANNY! I HAVE TO PUT ON MY GLAD RAGS FOR THIS EVENING'S PERFORMANCE!

ALL RIGHT, GORGEOUS... SEE YOU ON THE HIGH WIRES!

THAT EVENING, THE LURE OF THE CIRCUS DRAWS AN ENLARGING CROWD... THE BIG TENT IS JAMMED TO THE TENT FLAPS... THE BOX OFFICE FILLED WITH CASH...



AND WHERE THERE'S A BOX OFFICE FILLED WITH CASH, THERE'S ALSO GUNNER GARSON AND HIS BOYS... JUST WAITING FOR THE CHANCE...

HMMMPH!

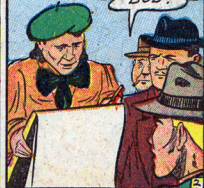
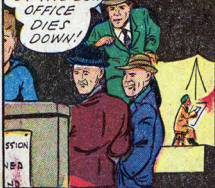
THREE, DUCHESS!

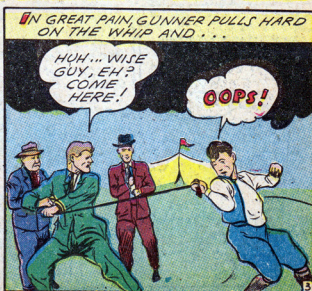
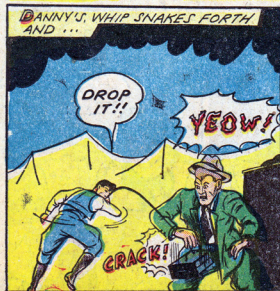
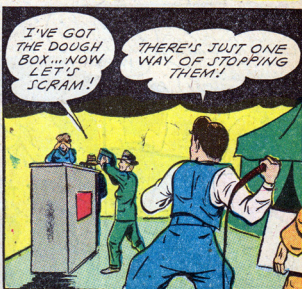
C'MON, BOYS... DON'T STAND AROUND' LOOKIN' SO HUNGRY FOR THE MOOLA! MOJEY AROUND A BIT UNTIL THE CROWD BY THE BOX OFFICE DIES DOWN!

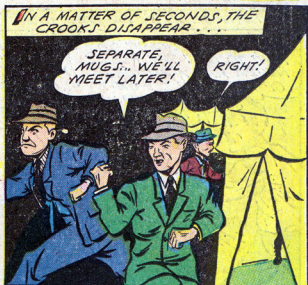
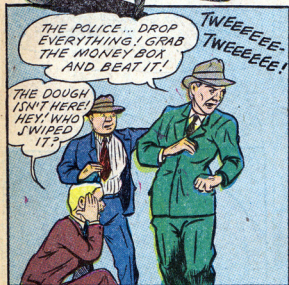
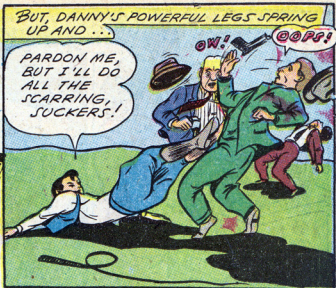
YEAH, GUNNER... OKAY!

PORTRAIT, SIR... ONLY FIFTY CENTS...

PORTRAIT, HUH? ARE YOU KIDDIN' BUB?

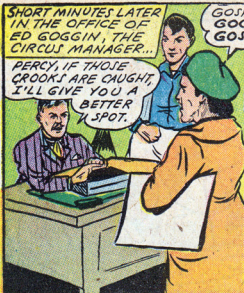






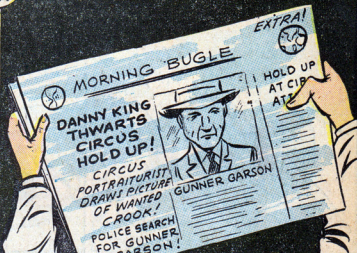
SHORT MINUTES LATER
IN THE OFFICE OF
ED GOGGIN, THE
CIRCUS MANAGER...

PERCY, IF THOSE
CROOKS ARE CAUGHT,
I'LL GIVE YOU A
BETTER
SPOT.



GOSH...
GOOD
GOSH!

THE NEXT MORNING NEWS...



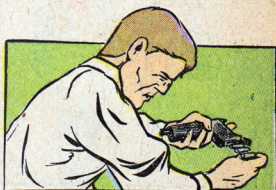
THE NEWS DISTURBS GUNNER GREATLY...

THAT LONGHAIR CAN'T DO
THAT TO ME! THE POLICE
NEVER HAD A PICTURE
OF ME, NOW I WON'T
BE ABLE TO WALK
THE STREETS!

WHATCHA
GOIN'
T' DO,
GUNNER?



DO? I'M GOING TO ERASE
ONE ARTIST FROM THIS
WORLD! C'MON...



THAT EVENING ON THE FAIRWAY,
PERCY IS DELUGED WITH
CUSTOMERS...

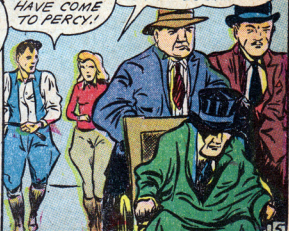
MY, MY! PERCY
SHOULDN'T HAVE
ANY BUSINESS
COMPLAINTS
NOW!

I GUESS NOT!
THE PUBLICITY
THE NEWSPAPERS
GAVE HIM ON THAT
SKETCH OF GUNNER
HAS SET HIM
FOR LIFE!



WHY LOOK...
EVEN THE
LAME AND
THE HALT
HAVE COME
TO PERCY!

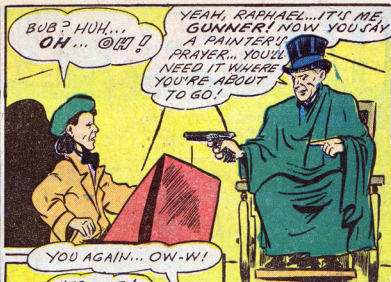
BUT, DAN... THOSE TWO
MEN WITH HIM...
THEY'RE AWFULLY
GRUFF LOOKING!





ALL RIGHT, SIR!
YOU'RE
NEXT...

THANKS,
BUB...



BUB? HUH...
OH... OH!

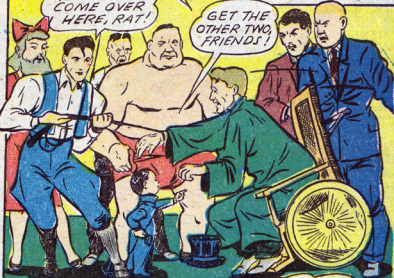
YEAH, RAPHAEL... IT'S ME,
GUNNER! NOW YOU SAY
A PAINTER'S
PRAYER... YOU'LL
NEED IT WHERE
YOU'RE ABOUT
TO GO!

YOU AGAIN... OW-W!



YEOW... MY
HAND!

CRACK!



YES... ME!
COME OVER
HERE, RAT!

GET THE
OTHER TWO
FRIENDS!



"HEY RUBE"... THE CALL
IS GIVEN AND THE
MELEE BEGINS...

ONE... TWO... OUT!

AIN'T HAD
SO MUCH
FUN SINCE
TH' FAT
LADY
CHAIED
ME!

YEOW! AIEEE!
STOP!



WHEN THE POLICE
ARRIVE...

WOW! YOU
GOT 'EM
ALL!

RIGHTO...
TAKE THEM
AWAY, OFFICER!



LATER...

GOOD WORK,
DANNY
KING! THAT
NEW CONTRACT
IS WAITING FOR
YOU, PERCY!

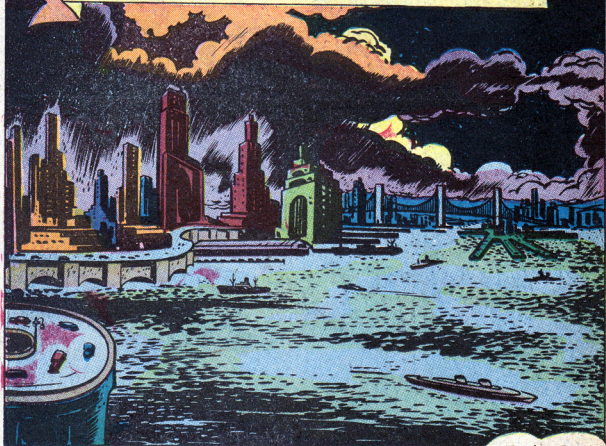
GOODNESS!

YES, AND A
MILLION
CUSTOMERS
BESIDES!

THE END.

HARBOR LIGHTS

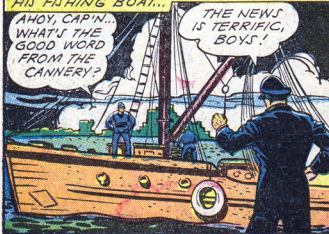
THROUGH THE MISTY VEIL OF FOG, PENETRATE THE HARBOR LIGHTS OF SAN FRANCISCO... IT IS THE YEAR OF 1941... EIGHT DAYS BEFORE THAT DAY OF INFAMY... THAT DAY WHICH WE CALL PEARL HARBOR...



WE SEE CAPTAIN FRED. S. FRENCH, OWNER OF THE SCHOONER LULU BELLE, BOARDING HIS FISHING BOAT...

AHOY, CAP'N...
WHAT'S THE
GOOD WORD
FROM THE
CANNERY?

THE NEWS
IS TERRIFIC,
BOYS!



I'VE GOT A NEW
SALMON CONTRACT!
WE'RE GETTING
TWENTY PERCENT
MORE A TON.....
...IF WE CAN BEAT
THE JAPANESE
BOATS TO THE
CANNERY!

WOW! OLD MAN
HAVERS AT THE
CANNERY SURE
MUST HATE
THOSE JAPS
TO OFFER A
BONUS LIKE
THAT!

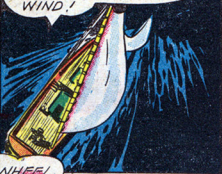
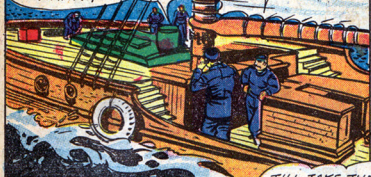


AVAST, MEN! THE TIDE IS RIGHT... WE'RE SHOVING OFF... MIGHT AS WELL BEAT CAPTAIN YAMMOTO'S BOAT OUT INTO THE BAY... EH, HANK?

RIGHT, CAP'N! YAMMOTO 'LL TURN GREEN WHEN HE HEARS 'BOUT THIS!

THE "LULU BELLE" SAILS SERENELY OUT OF THE HARBOR AND INTO THE BLUE THAT IS THE PACIFIC...

CUT THE AUXILIARIES... NO NEED TO WASTE GASOLINE WITH THE WIND!

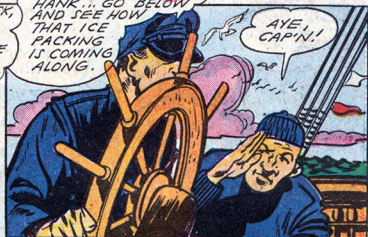
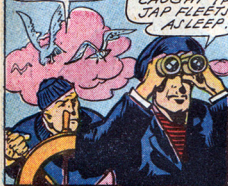


I'LL TAKE THE WHEEL, HANK... GO BELOW AND SEE HOW THAT ICE PACKING IS COMING ALONG.

ANY SIGNS OF THE OTHER BOATS, CAP'N!

NOT A SPECK, HANK! I GUESS WE CAUGHT THE JAP FLEETS ASLEEP!

AYE, CAP'N!



SUDDENLY...

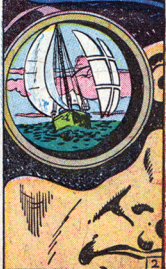
WHAT'S THIS...? CAP'N... CAP'N FRENCH...

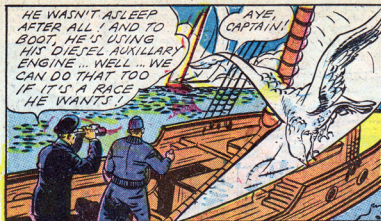
TO STARBOARD, SIR... I THINK IT'S A SAILING VESSEL...

LET ME SEE.



WHY... IT'S YAMMOTO'S BOAT, THE HARUNA KORU!!??





HE WASN'T ASLEEP
AFTER ALL ! AND TO
BOOT, HE'S USING
HIS DIESEL AUXILIARY
ENGINE ... WELL ... WE
CAN DO THAT TOO
IF IT'S A RACE
HE WANTS !

AYE,
CAPTAIN !

THE JAPANESE MANNED SHIP
DRAWS CLOSER TO THE
"LULU BELLE" ...

HUH.. THE FOOL IS
COMING TOO CLOSE
FOR COMFORT...

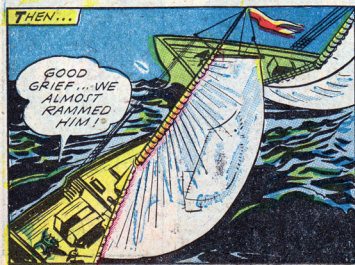


CAPTAIN YAMMOTO...
YOU FOOL ... HEAVE
OFF... WE'RE NOT
GIVING WAY ! DO
YOU HEAR ME...
HEAVE OFF !



ON THE JAPANESE VESSEL ...

NO, CAPTAIN
FRENCH...
WE WILL NOT
HEAVE OFF...
GIVE US
LEEWAY !!



THEN...

GOOD
GRIEF... WE
ALMOST
RAMMED
HIM !



THE ACCURSED JAP
DEVIL ! NOW HE'LL
BEAT US TO
THE GRAND
BANKS AND
THE FISH...

EIGHT DAYS LATER... THE MORNING OF DECEMBER 7th, 1941... THE LULU BELLE RIDES THE GENTLE SWELLS OF THE FISHING BANKS...

ALL RIGHT MEN... ANOTHER DAY AND ANOTHER HAUL... LET'S GET GOING!



WE'VE BEEN HERE SIX DAYS AND NOT ONE OF THE JAP FISHING VESSELS HAVE THROWN SEA ANCHORS FOR FISHING.. I DON'T GET IT!



HUH... THAT'S MEBBE 'CAUSE WE'RE BETTER FISHIN' FOLK THAN TH' JAPS! I'M GOIN' AFT, CAP'N TO JEE HOW THE MEN ARE DOIN'!



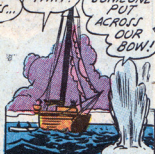
ALL RIGHT, HANK... DON'T GET LOST IN THE NETS...

SUDDENLY THE MENACING SCREAM OF A THREE POUND SHELL STARTLES THE CREW...

WHEEEEEEE!

CAP'N... WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE A SHELL SOMEONE PUT ACROSS OUR BOW!!



WHY, CAP'N... IT'S YAMMOTO'S BOAT BEARING DOWN ON US!

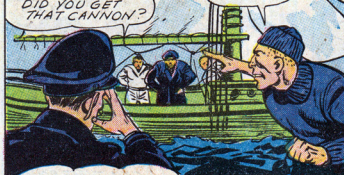
YES, AND BY JINGO... HE'S FLYING THE JAP COLORS!



YAMMOTO'S JOHNNER DRAWS ALONGSIDE OF CAPTAIN FRENCH'S...

YAMMOTO!
WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF
THIS! WHERE
DID YOU GET
THAT CANNON?

CAP'N' THOSE
FISH EYES HAVE
GOT JAP NAVY
UNIFORMS
ON!?



FOOL! DO YOU NOT
LISTEN TO YOUR
RADIO? THE HONORABLE
JAPANESE AIR FLEET HAS
ATTACKED PEARL
HARBOR... HAWAII
IS DESTROYED... YOUR
COUNTRY HAS MET IN
FORCED CONGRESSIONAL
SESSION TO DECLARE
WAR UPON JAPAN!

**WHAT!
WHAT!**



YAMMOTO AND HIS MEN
BOARD THE VESSEL...

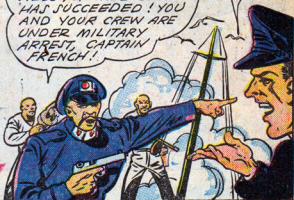
I, LIEUTENANT YAMMOTO
TAKE OVER THIS
SHIP IN THE NAME
OF THE JAPANESE
IMPERIAL NAVY!

ARE
YOU
LOONEY,
YAMMOTO?
YOU'LL BE
HANGED
FOR THIS
PIRACY!



YES, YOU FOOL! YOUR
VESSEL IS A CAPTURED
PRIZE! WE WILL TAKE
YOU AND YOUR MEN
BACK TO JAPAN... MY
WELL PLANNED COUP
HAS SUCCEEDED! YOU
AND YOUR CREW ARE
UNDER MILITARY
ARREST, CAPTAIN
FRENCH!

THIS -
THIS IS
PREPOSTER-
OUS!



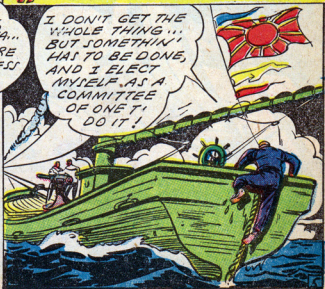
CAPTAIN FRENCH...
EITHER YOU OBEY
OR YOUR SHIP WILL
BE JUNK SUMMARILY!
NOTICE... MY GUNNERS
NEED BUT A SIGNAL
FROM ME AND YOUR
BOAT WILL BE
DESTROYED!

THIS IS
PIRACY, YAMMOTO...
BUT WE ARE
DEFENSELESS
...WHAT CAN
WE DO?



HOWEVER, HANK IS NOT SO DEFENSELESS...

I DON'T GET THE
WHOLE THING...
BUT SOMETHIN'
HAS TO BE DONE,
AND I ELECT
MYSELF AS A
COMMITTEE
OF ONE!
DO IT!





NOW IF THOSE FISH-EYES'LL ONLY KEEP THEIR ATTENTION ON THEIR CAPTAIN!



QUIETLY, EFFECTIVELY, HANK OBLITERATES THE GUN CREW...



THAT'S BEIN' GOOD BOYS... NOT A SOUND!

WHIRLING THE GUN AROUND ON ITS MOUNT, HANK FIRES IT INTO THE HOLD OF THE JAPANESE SHIP... A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION GUTS THE VITALS...



VICTORY!

THE STARTLED JAPS ARE THROWN OFF GUARD AND... RUSH TH' BUMS, MEN!



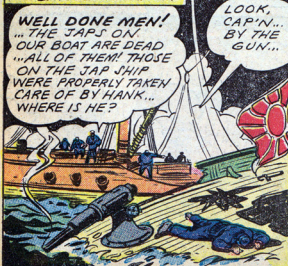
I'VE GOT ME A GUN... WHOOPEEE!

THE AMERICAN PLAYS A DEADLY STACCATO OVER THE JAPS...



HA! CHICAGO HAS NOTHIN' ON ME!

IN A MATTER OF MINUTES THE SMOKE OF BATTLE CLEARS...



WELL DONE MEN! ...THE JAPS ON OUR BOAT ARE DEAD ...ALL OF THEM! THOSE ON THE JAP SHIP WERE PROPERLY TAKEN CARE OF BY HANK... WHERE IS HE?

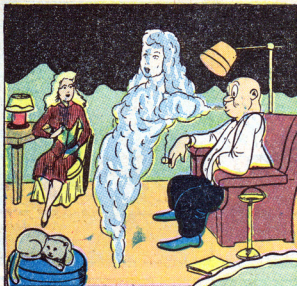
LOOK, CAP'N... BY THE GUN...

CAPTAIN FRENCH AND HIS MEN REVERENTLY BOARD THE SILENT JAP VESSEL...

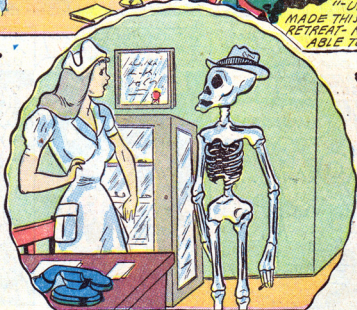
HE DIED A HERO FOR HIS COUNTRY... WE'LL TAKE HIM ABOARD FOR A FITTING SEA BURIAL AND THEN TOW THIS JAP HELL-SHIP BACK TO PORT AND TELL OUR STORY TO THE WORLD...

YEAH... HANK DONE HIS PART! WE'LL CARRY ON FER HIM!



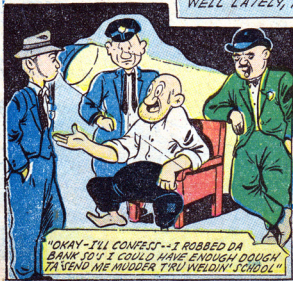


YELLOWJACKET

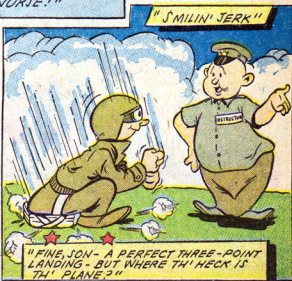


BEE LINES

"I HAVEN'T BEEN FEELING VERY
WELL LATELY, NURSE!"



"OKAY--I'LL CONFESS--I ROBBED DA
BANK SO I COULD HAVE ENOUGH DOUGH
TA SEND MIE MUDDER THRU WELDIN' SCHOOL"

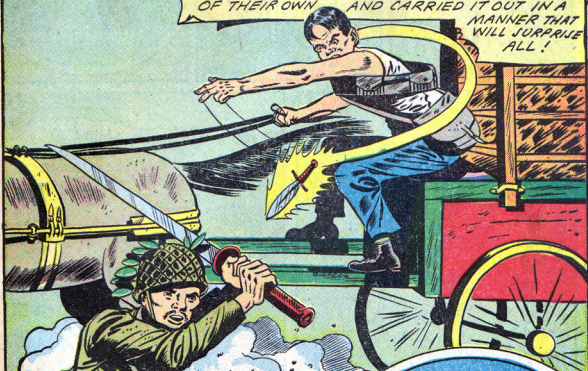


"S'MILIN' JERK"

"FINE, SON-- A PERFECT THREE-POINT
LANDING-- BUT WHERE TH' HECK IS
TH' PLANE?"

The FILIPINO KID

THE DEATH SENTENCE WAS POSTED ... ALL OF MANILA WAS AGHAST AT THE DIRE ATROCITY THE JAPS WERE TO COMMIT, ALL BUT JUAN MANITO, THE FILIPINO KID, AND HIS COURAGEOUS BAND OF GUERRILLA WARRIORS WHO POSTED A DEATH SENTENCE OF THEIR OWN AND CARRIED IT OUT IN A MANNER THAT WILL SURPRISE ALL!



SOMEWHERE IN THE HILLS
SKIRTING MANILLA...

HI, JUAN ... I SEE THAT HEAD WOUND
YOU RECEIVED IN THE PLANE
CRACK UP
HEALED!

YES, MY AMERICAN FRIEND!
I WILL DISPENSE WITH
THE BANDAGE NOW SO MY
HEAD WILL BE CLEAR TO
DO MY UTMOST TO
FIGHT THE ACCURSED
ENEMY!



OF COURSE, JUAN! ALREADY THE JAPS ARE ON A MAD KILLING SPREE! TWENTY OF YOUR PEOPLE ARE TO BE EXECUTED IN THE COURTYARD SQUARE TOMORROW FOR WHAT THE JAPS CALL 'TREACHERY'!

'TREACHERY'? BAH!... A MERE EXCUSE FOR THEIR BARBARIC DESIRES, GORDON!

SERGEANT GORDON...



IT'S CAPILO, THE SCOUT... HE APPEARS GREATLY EXCITED!

JAPANESE RECONNAISSANCE MUST HAVE LOCATED OUR CAMP! THE ENEMY COMES TO CLEAN US OUT... A LARGE PARTY TOO, MY FRIEND!

UH, OH, THAT MEANS TROUBLE!



WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK CAMP BEFORE THE ENEMY CONTACTS US. WE'LL SPLIT INTO TWO GROUPS. ONE WILL COVER THE RETREATING PARTY!

EXCELLENT IDEA, GORDON!



HOLY HOKES, JUAN! WHY THE INNER TUBE?

WELL, I THINK THE JAPS WILL CATCH UP TO US... WE CAN DELIVER A QUAINT SURPRISE TO THEM WITH THIS TIRE IF THEY DO!



OH! NO SOONER SPOKEN THAN DONE! THEY'VE FOUND US!

YIPES! WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE...

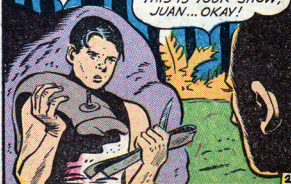
BANG!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TA-



OF COURSE WE HAVE... HERE... PASS THESE RUBBER STRIPS TO THE MEN... EVERYONE INTO THE TREES... WE'RE GOING TO DO SOME LONG RANGE SNIPING WITH HAND GRENADES! ORDER OUR SECOND COLUMN TO ATTACK THE JAP LEFT FLANK... HURRY NOW!

THIS IS YOUR SHOW, JUAN... OKAY!



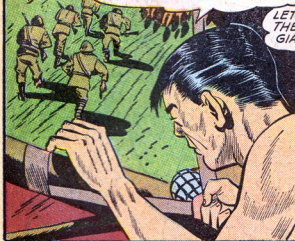
MOMENTS LATER, THE JAPANESE TROOPS ENTER THE ABANDONED CAMP..

HO! THE INSIGNIFICANT DOGS HAVE FLED! PURSUE AND KILL, MEN!



BUT, THE 'UNRULY DOGS ARE SAFELY ENSCONCED IN THE TREE TOPS AND ...

THIS AMUSES ME... THE INVADERS HAVE PASSED US! ALL RIGHT, MEN ... FIRE OUR 'SECRET WEAPON'!

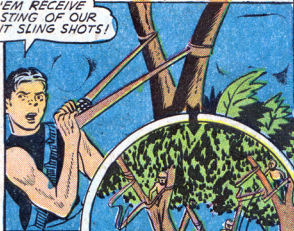


LET 'EM RECEIVE THE STING OF OUR GIANT SLING SHOTS!

THEY HAVE FLED SO FAST, WE CANNOT CATCH UP TO THE UNRULY DOGS!



THE CONSTANT WHIR OF RUBBER BANDS SNAPS THE AIR... A BARRAGE OF HAND GRENADES ARCH TOWARD THE UNSUSPECTING JAP TROOPS...



THE LETHAL OVALS OF DEATH EXPLODE IN THE MIDST OF THE JAP RANKS.. CONFUSION AND TERROR REIGNS..

AYAAH-H! THEY HAVE AMBUSHED US WITH MORTER FIRE!

BANG!



SURPRISINGLY, THE JAPS BREAK RANKS AND... AND...



SUDDENLY, A WITHERING FIRE ENFILADES THE JAPS AS THE 'SECOND COLUMN' CHARGES FROM THEIR COVER...



AND...



FILTHY DOG OF HUMANITY... YOUR USE ON EARTH HAS ENDED!



THE FIGHT COMES TO A JOYOUS CONCLUSION!



NOW WHAT DO WE DO, JUAN?

WE HAVE NO TIME FOR LENGTHY REVELMENT OVER OUR VICTORY... IT IS A VERY SMALL ONE... THERE ARE MANY JAPANESE YET TO DIE BY OUR HANDS AND THE PLAN I HAVE IN MIND WILL ALLOW MUCH FOR THEM... LISTEN, MY AMERICAN FRIEND...



THE FILIPINO KID AND HIS TROUPE GARB THEMSELVES IN THE COARSE JAP UNIFORM.

VERY GOOD, MEN! WE ARE READY FOR THE SECOND PHASE OF MY PLAN!



LATER ON ONE OF THE MANY FARMS SKIRTING MANILA ...

MADRE, MIO... JUAN MANITO... IT IS YOU IN THE DISGUISE OF THE ENEMY!

YES, MY JOSE GUANOLI... I HAVE TOLD YOU MY PLAN-- YOU MUST SPEAK TO THE OTHER FARMERS-- HAVE THEM BRING THEIR VEHICLES HERE!



AND STILL LATER ...

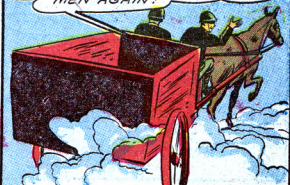
YOUR WORDS HAVE MUCH WEIGHT, JOSE GUANOLI! YOUR FRIENDS HAVE BROUGHT US SUFFICIENT VEHICLES FOR OUR PURPOSE!

MAY GOD BE WITH YOU AND YOUR MEN, MY SON!



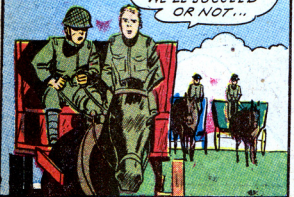
THE STRANGE PROCESSION PROCEEDS TOWARD MANILA... BUT FOR WHAT PURPOSE ... WHAT IS THIS PLAN ON JUAN'S MIND ???

ADIOS, PATRIOTS! KEEP THE FIRE IN YOUR HEARTS! WE WILL BE FREE MEN AGAIN!



GORDON, MY AMIGOS.... THE WRINKLES OF A WORRIED ONE SCRATCHES YOUR FACE...

YEAH, JUAN... I AM WORRIED... WORRIED OVER WHETHER WE'LL SUCCEED OR NOT...



LET IT NOT DISTURB YOU, GORDON! IN TWO HOURS, WE SHALL EITHER BE IN THE HEARTS OF THE WORLD OR DEAD MEN!



AT THE FIRST SENTRY POST ON THE ROAD TO MANILA ...

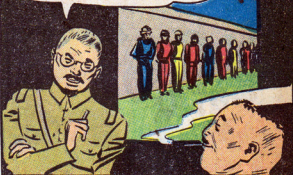
WE HAVE CONFISCATED THESE VEHICLES FOR THE IMPERIAL ARMY FROM THE WRETCHED NATIVES! HEADQUARTERS AWAIT THEIR ARRIVAL!

YES...
PASS ON!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN THE COURTYARD SQUARE ... GRISLY PROCEEDINGS TAKE PLACE ...

HA! TWENTY OF THEM TO DIE! THERE WILL BE MORE... MANY MORE ... HA!



COULD THIS BE THE REASON FOR JUAN'S PLAN ... ???

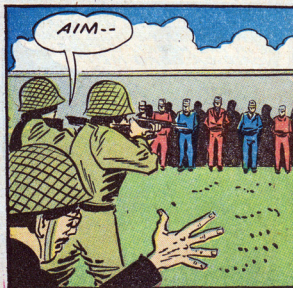
BY ORDER OF THE COMMANDING GENERAL, MANILA HEADQUARTERS, YOU ARE TO BE EXECUTED FOR TREASONABLE ACTIONS AGAINST HIS HONORABLE EMPEROR ... LET THESE ORDERS BE CARRIED OUT SUMMARILY...



FIRING SQUAD
READY ---



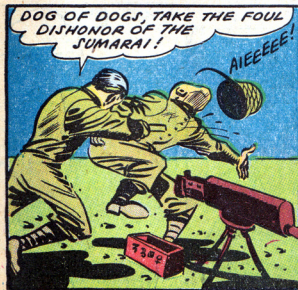
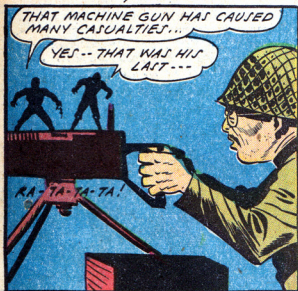
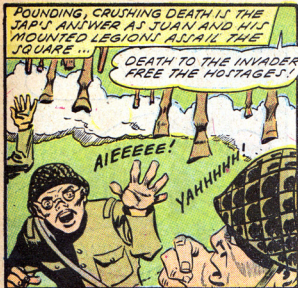
AIM--



SUDDENLY, THE HARSH ORDERS OF DEATH ARE DROWNED OUT BY A CACAPHONY OF BEATING HOOFES...

WHAT FOUL DISTURBANCE INTERRUPTS US ???







A QUICK THROW AND...

QUICK, FAIR HAIR
ONE, JUMP
INTO THE
WAGON!

AHHHHH!



BREAK OFF FROM FURTHER
ENGAGEMENT... TO THE
HILLS, MEN!

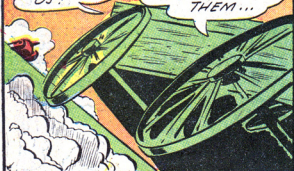
UP YOU
COME...

THANKS!

THE GUERRILLAS URGE THEIR CHARGERS
FORWARD... THE MOTLEY COLLECTION
OF BATTLEWAGONS HEAD FOR THE
SUBURBS...

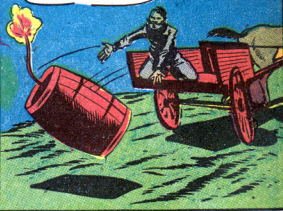
JUAN... THEY'RE
SENDING TANKS
OUT AFTER
US!

DO NOT WORRY,
PEPITO IN THE
LAST CART WILL
TAKE CARE OF
THEM...

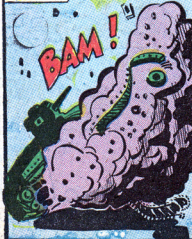


AND IN PEPITO'S WAGON...

OH LITTLE KEG OF POWDER -
NICE KEG OF POWDER...
GOODBYE...



THE FIRST TANK ROLLS
OVER THE POWDER KEG
AND...



BAM!

SOME TIME LATER, SAFE IN
THE HILLS...

WE DID IT, JUAN... FREED
THE HOSTAGES, KILLED
MANY JAPS AND...

YES... HERE COMES
THE FAIR HAIR
LAD I SAVED..



BUT...

HOW ARE
YOU BOYS?

A GIRL!!

HAW!
AND
WE
THOUGHT
WE HAD
TROUBLE
BEFORE!



The End.

in 15 minutes - PLAY this

CLARINET HARMONET



with this amazing offer! Act at once and get in on this amazing offer. You who have always yearned to play the clarinet will get hours and hours of fun and unusual entertainment out of this CLARINET HARMONET. Get yours now and get the full benefit of the exceptional FREE OFFER made for a limited time only. With this sensational offer, you only pay for the CLARINET HARMONET. And we include many other features FREE. If you have ever heard the Kings of Jazz, up in front of their bands, playing the hottest and sweetest music the world on their clarinets—if you have envied the magic of their notes, then this offer is made to help you. Read on and learn all about this offer.

A REAL MUSICAL INSTRUMENT YOU PLAY DURING THE VERY FIRST LESSON!



The amazing part of the CLARINET HARMONET is that it is a genuine musical instrument... yet you can play it during the very first lesson even if you have had no previous musical knowledge. More surprising is the fun and popularity that will follow you when you play this CLARINET HARMONET. You will be sought everywhere and gain friends. You will find this musical instrument a tonic for happiness, a companion to while away time that now seems to hang heavy when you are alone... you'll play real music... real songs and you will play by ear or from notes. The CLARINET HARMONET is actually played and not hummed through, but it is so easy to master, you will be astonished. When you've mastered this instrument, you've learned the basic fingering of the Saxophone, Clarinet and Flute.

JUST REMEMBER THE TWO WORDS "BAG" AND "FED"—THAT EASY

Sounds simple, doesn't it? And it is! We have worked out a course of instructions so simple that even if you never could read a note of music before, you will play the CLARINET HARMONET, correctly from music. With this copyrighted feature, you just remember two simple words, which are "BAG" and "FED." If you know the alphabet from A to G, or can count from 1 to 7, and we are sure you do, you can play the CLARINET HARMONET. You master the fingering of the holes by a simplified number system. Before you know it, your CLARINET HARMONET produces flute-like musical notes... all sharps and flats are playable so as to bring out professional-like musical melodies. Thousands of songs, including patriotic, popular or instrumental pieces can be played easily and quickly by following the simple fast-moving instructions. You begin your first lesson by playing the patriotic song "America," and after a few moments of learning the fingering you can go on from there playing any popular piece... we also show you how to mark songs for easy CLARINET HARMONET playing. Everything is included. It's light and portable. There is nothing else to buy but ACT AT ONCE because this offer is LIMITED.

5 DAYS FREE TRIAL

You don't risk a single cent... no indeed! We are positive you will be satisfied. We are confident you will never part with this CLARINET HARMONET. For double the price... order yours today and try it for 5 days and if you are not 100% delighted, but we are sure you will be, return it and we will refund your \$1.98 at once.

SCHOOLS & GROUPS Write for our Special Proposition

ALL OF THIS INCLUDED—ONLY

\$1.98

Here you will find listed all that is included with this amazing musical instrument value.

No. 1—You get a regular-sized CLARINET HARMONET

No. 2—In addition, you also receive a full instruction course. This course is written in easy-to-understand language. It is fast-moving and not in the least bit complicated. It helps you to play quickly and correctly in a professional-like manner.

No. 3—We also include 8 popular songs which will be marked by our arranger for instant CLARINET HARMONET making. These songs will for 25 cents a copy, making the 8 of them total a value of \$2.00. All in all, we are giving you over \$5.00 worth at the bargain price of \$1.98 plus postage, but you must ACT AT ONCE because this offer may be withdrawn.

Send no money

Sign your name and address to coupon and rush it to us. Give us the postage \$1.98 plus approximately 30c postage upon delivery or send \$2.00 now and we pay postage. ACT AT ONCE

SO easy to play well!

You too can play the HARMONET. IT'S EASY... IT'S EDUCATIONAL... IT'S FUN.

Why many music educators prefer the HARMONET.

* The HARMONET is chromatic, with a two octave range.

* The HARMONET, equipped with a thumb rest, like that of the clarinet and saxophone.

* The HARMONET has ridges between the finger holes to guide the fingers in finding and covering the holes.

* The HARMONET holes are closely and evenly spaced so that even a child can reach them.

* The HARMONET mouthpiece is adjustable making it possible to tune the instrument to the piano.

* The HARMONET music holder is attachable right to the instrument.

* The HARMONET is a "C" instrument and can be played with the piano.

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Rockville Centre, New York

☐ Send me at once C.O.D. CLARINET HARMONET along with instruction and 8 popular songs. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus approximately 30c postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied after five days trial, I will return for refund.

☐ I am enclosing \$2.00 in full payment, same guarantee.

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NOTE: If you reside outside of U.S.A., please send \$2.25 in American funds with order.

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This is not a cheap, un-
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Why pay \$5 or \$10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a thatched green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. Here is positively the most amazing introductory advertising offer ever made. You must act quickly—prices may rise.

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Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Simply send the FREE Gift Offer coupon below for your "Swiss" Weather House and free Good Luck Leaf. When they arrive just deposit through your Postman \$1.69 (your total cost), plus postage. Then test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly.

Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather; and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. With the "Swiss" Weather House and easy-to-read thermometer you have an investment in comfort and convenience for years to come. The Weather House comes to you complete and ready to use. Ideal for gifts and bridge prizes. It will bring new pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only \$1.69 C.O.D. You must act now to secure this price.

DOUBLE VALUE COUPON—MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. YJ
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10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Send at once 1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay postman \$1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. Also I can return the weather house for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.
☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I enclose \$1.69. You Pay Postage. Two for \$2.98.

Name _____ (Please print plainly)
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